There ll be nothing left to love

Bourne Identity The Last Shadow Puppets F Now I know jealousy I caught you talking to the real me Can t tell you how unhappy that shit makes me If you hear him calling, promise you ll ignore him D He s kind of my enemy Bb Whenever I m on to something good you see Bb He always waltzes in to spoil it for me С Gm And I can see him starting, want to break my heart then That s the way to do it Glass-bottomed eqo Gm F It s still afloat but can t you see the cracks appearing in the base? Oh, there ain t no ejector seat Bb When you re longing for the sweet smell of self-esteem BbAnd you ve got yourself as a backseat driver Spilled the un-spillable beans Bb And I ve dreamed every single impossible dream I just can t remember any of the details Let s just have a buzz because by the time I m done fucking beating myself up

C

I feel like the sequel

Am D Gm C

You wanna see but you were kinda hoping they would never make

Bb

Yeah I ${\tt m}$ the mystery man that s been unmasked

F

I m getting caught in my own trap

A Dm7 D

I m leaning in to kiss the past goodbye

m.

Yeah I ll be leaving now, I m making tracks

F Dm

And I doubt that I ll be coming back

Gm

Oh the night is young, baby make it a blast

C F

Cause you know it s growing up so fast

D Bb C Bb C Gm

C

Glass-bottomed ego

Am Dm C Bb Bbm

I m still afloat but can t you see the cracks appearing in the base?